





Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2016



WRITERS IN

VANITY FAIR

Sherwood Anderson Robert Benchley Heywood Broun Clarence Darrow Theodore Dreiser Corev Ford Maximilian Harden Aldous Huxley Walter Libbmann W. O. McGeehan Ferenc Molnár Paul Morand George Jean Nathan Arthur Schnitzler Deems Taylor Jim Tully Carl Van Vechten Rebecca West Alexander Woollcott



ARTISTS IN VANITY FAIR

Ralph Barton George Belcher Edouard Benito Pamela Bianco William Bolin Miguel Covarrubias Warren Davis Adolph Delin Hunt Diederich Laurence Fellows Rockwell Kent Frederic Lebrun Georges Lepape Frans Masereel Alan Odle Henry Raleigh Charles Sheeler Edward Steichen Leon Underwood

Don't incite him to crime!

YUESTS who attain social eminence never trump their J partner's ace . . . never lead from an ace-queen . . . never forget to cover an honor with an honor. . . .

Juries acquit hosts who, in righteous indignation, shoot dumb bridge players dead. . . . Hostesses don't even trouble to send flowers to the funeral.

If your bridge game is poor-to-middling, Vanity Fair's expert articles will be your life insurance. . . . If your game is good you'll enjoy them anyway. . . . And bridge is only one of many features in Vanity Fair.

EVERY ISSUE CONTAINS

Theatres: Stars in their ascendant, comedy in its glory. The season's successes, and why. Special photographs.

Night Life: Whatever is new among the crowd who regard dawn as something to come home in.

World Affairs: The field of politics, foreign and domestic. Intimate sketches of pilots of various Ships of State.

Golf: Taken seriously by experts. Bernard Darwin, regularly. How to break ninety. With photographs.

Fashions: The mode for men who consider it self-respecting to be well-groomed. Current college preferences.

Letters: New essayists and satirists. Brilliant fooling. Lions photo-graphed with their

Sports: News of racquet and putter, turf and track. By those who lead the field.

Motor Cars: Speed, safety, smartness, as last conceived in En-rope and America. Sa-lons and shows. Many pictures.

Movies: Hollywood's high lights. The art of the movies—if any. And photographs—ah-h!

Bridge: The chill science in its ultimate refinements. How to get that last trick. All the experts writing.

Music: Classical, caco-phone, saxophone, Per-sonalities and noto-ricties, Critiques, Photographs.

Art: New schools and how to rate them. Sound work and how to appreciate it. Exhibits and masterpieces.

Just sign the coupon NOW . . . and send a dollar bill along to keep it company!

Special Offer!

5 issues of Vanity Fair \$1

Open to new subscribers only

Single copy price 35c, Regular yearly subscription rate \$3,50

VANITY FAIR-	-Graybar Bldg., 1	New York	City
To avoid the :	social blunder of	being shot,	I enclose \$1
for those five i	months of Vanity	Fair, Send	them to

Name

Address

City

State



KOCH BROTHERS

Allentown's Leading Clothiers

Sole Representatives For ADLER-ROCHESTER MURRAY CLOTHES In this Vicinity

PHOTOGRAPHS LIVE FOREVER!

Have you ever thought what a suitable gift to a friend a GOOD PHOTOGRAPH IS?

M°CAA STUDIO

111 W. 4th St., Bethlehem, Pa.

---- SITTINGS BY APPOINTMENT ONLY ----

Open Evenings until 8 o'clock.

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW AT THE

SAVOY

BROAD STREET - BETHLEHEM

THE HOME OF
REAL ENTERTAINMENT
YOU ARE ALWAYS SURE OF
"THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN"

FIRST-RUN FEATURE PHOTO-PLAYS
THE FUNNIEST OF COMEDIES
Combined Fox and M. G. M. News Weeklies
and the Home of

VITAPHONE

The Biggest and Best Diversified Program in the Lehigh Valley

Make Going to the Savoy a Habit

OLD HAMPSHIRE BOND

Special Value to Lehigh Students

HADDEN HALL VELLUM —

60 sheets, 50 envelopes

Regent Size, plain - - \$1.00 with Lehigh Seal - - \$1.25

WHITEHALL PARCHMENT —

a beautiful new paper

with Lehigh Seal - - \$1.50

Come In, Look Over These New Papers

Official Servicing Station for PARKER DUOFOLDS AND PENS

Bring your Pens here for repairs - prompt service

HAROLD B. SNYDER

Bethlehem's Standard Drug Store

At Lehigh's Door

FOURTH AND NEW STREETS

MORRIS G. SNYDER

Distinctive Custom Tailoring

BROAD AND NEW STS. BETHLEHEM, PA.

Young Men's Suits a Specialty

"If you don't raise my salary," announced the minister, "you can all go to hell."— Gargoyle.

Policeman (to pedestrian just struck by hitand-run driver): "Did you get his number?"

Victim: "No, but I'd recognize his laugh, anywhere."— Life.

"When I was a baby I couldn't spit over my chin; now I can spit all over it."—Purple Parrot.



DRESS OXFORDS \$6 to \$10

Built specially for FARR'S by craftsmen noted for their skill in making gentlemen's dress oxfords.

PATENT AT \$6 TO \$10 CORDOVAN AT \$10



THOS. H. GRANT & SONS

Groceries and General Merchandise

536-538 Broadway
Phone 326

EARL H. GIER

129 W. FOURTH STREET
BETHLEHEM
(Next to Post Office)

Our COAL Is "Hot Stuff"

Just Phone 1700

Artificial Ice Company SECOND AND NEW STS.

KOEHLER MUSIC HOUSE 26 East Third Street

Buescher Band Instruments Weymann String Instruments

Largest Selection of Records in the City New Victor Records Every Friday



Always on the Alert to fill

UNIVERSITY NEEDS

for

UNIVERSITY MEN

HESS BROTHERS

ALLENTOWN

Member American Telegraph Florist

FOULSHAM THE FLORIST

Brighton Street, Bethlehem

FADA RADIO

HAAG WASHERS EASY WASHERS KELVINATOR REFRIGERATORS ROYAL ELECTRIC CLEANERS

A. C. Dullenkopf Electric Co.

427 Wyandotte St., Bethlehem

FIXTURES - SUPPLIES - APPLIANCES

Motors Installed Phone 1951 Sea Food

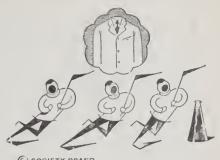


SEE YOUR FRIENDS

-at-

DELAWARE INN

944 Delaware Avenue



(C) SOCIETY BRAND

FEATURING REAL COLLEGE MAN'S CLOTHES

The high regard for our Clothes on the campus is not a matter of chance. College men are the most critical clothes buyers in the world.

THAT'S THE SECRET OF OUR CLOTHES -

> Jum Bass MEN'S WEAR

8 West 4th St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Established 1889

HEDDEN IRON CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

ENGINEERS . . and . . CONTRACTORS

New York Office: 30 Church Street

> Main Office and Works: Hillside, N. J.

Psychology

Prof. in Psych. 1: "What do you associate with the word 'mutton'?"

Freshman: "Jeff." —Ex.

First Sparrow: "See that new hat down there?"

Second Sparrow: "Well, what of it?"

First Sparrow: "Well, I was just wondering." --Octopus.

"Good Lord! Ethel has just had her fifth baby!"

"Yes-amusing, isn't it? Before she was married, Ethel used to say, 'I simply can't bear children'." —Judge.

Phone

We Clean Everything

RELIABLE CLEANERS

Men's Suits Cleaned, \$1.25 We Call For and Deliver

22 W. Fourth St., Bethlehem, Pa.



Prof: "Now, gentlemen, the question is: Do you or don't you agree with this theory?"

All: "Yes."

Prof: "Yes, what?"

All: "Yes, please." —Princeton Tiger.

VENICE

Cool silver moonlight . . . Casting a sleek sheen . . . On smooth, slimy . . . Water . . . Deep, dusky quiet . . . Broken only By the noise at intervals Of Venetian housewives . . . Emptying the evening garbage Into the canal . . . —Gargoyle.

Tom: "Where've ya been for the last two hours?" Will: "Talking to the girl at the cigar counter."

Tom: "What'd she say?"

Will: "No."

-Ski-U-Mah.

Medals

THE BETHLEHEM NATIONAL BANK

Third and Adams Streets, Opposite Market House

Capital and Surplus - - - \$ 900,000 Resources - - - - - \$8,700,000

> ADAM BRINKER, President CHAS. P. HOFFMAN, Vice-President PHILIP J. BYRNE, Cashier FRED T. PECKEL, Asst. Cashier

STUDENT ACCOUNTS SOLICITED

Open Saturday Evenings, 7 to 9 o'clock.

The particular college man always insists on



You will find it most everywhere

-MADE BY-

MEYER DAIRY CORPORATION

10 West Goepp Street

Phone 3150

CHAS. VORKELLER **FLORIST**



817 Seneca Street

Phone 17

THE HOOVER AND SMITH COMPANY

712 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DIAMOND MERCHANTS

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS

OFFICIAL FRATERNITY JEWELERS

-Send for Catalog-CLASS PINS AND RINGS

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Permanent Satisfaction

Prizes

Trophies

WENDELL'S Old Fashion Eating House

627 MAIN STREET, BETHLEHEM, PA.

(5 doors below Broad and Main Sts.)

Patient: "Doctor, what are my chances?"
Doctor: "Oh, pretty good; but don't start reading any continued stories!"—State Lion.

TOO MUCH

"I don't mind washing the dishes for you," wailed the henpecked husband. "I don't object to sweeping, dusting, or mopping the floors, but I ain't gonna run no ribbons through my nightgown just to fool the baby."—Whirlwind.

"My brother is working with five thousand men under him."

"Where?"

"Mowing lawns in a cemetery."—The Log.





CLOTHES TAILORED TO ORDER FOR SPORTS AND CAMPUS USAGE. AN EX-TRAORDINARY SELECTION OF HABER-DASHERY, HATS, SHCES AND WOOLIES.

EXHIBITIONS ARE CONDUCTED REGULARLY AT YOUR COLLEGE.



FIFTH AVENUE AT FORTY-SIXTH STREET

HOTEL BETHLEHEM

FIREPROOF

Offers Lehigh Students'
friends and families
hotel accommodations equal to that
found in the largest cities

Our facilities are the best for class and fraternity dinners, banquets, etc.

The First National Bank

BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

R. S. TAYLOR, President
R. P. HUTCHINSON, Vice-President
THOMAS F. KEIM, Cashier
F. I. KLINKER, JESSE M. BODDER, Assistant Cashiers
M. EDW. FULMER, Trust Officer

"Mother, why are those two angry men trading coats and hats?"

"They're roommates."

—Gargoyle.

Man (who has just turned his ankle, but, seeing a child, controls his language): "Oh, dear me!"
Boy: "For God's sake, mister—that must have hurt like hell!"
—Record.

"Why so smooth?"

"I've got a date with Milton C. Work's daughter, and I'm taking her out in my best suit."

—Jack-o'-Lantern.

Chicago Mother: "And now, my dear, go in and shoot father good night."—Virginia Reel.

Excited Tourist (beckoning to cabby): "Hey!" Cabby: "Look here, mister, stop kiddin' my horse." —Punch Bowl.

D MEALEY'S AUDITORIUM D
A ALLENTOWN, PENNA. A
N DANCING EVERY
C Tuesday-Thursday-Saturday C
I I I
N SPECIAL ORCHESTRA
G EVERY THURSDAY
G

"Is your father very old?"

"Just a little, his head is just beginning to push through his hair."—Rutgers Chanticleer.

"I'm dead against liquor."

"So am I — down with it!" — Chanticleer.

Think what a happy world this would be if there was a POST NO BILLS sign on every mail box.—Ollapod. "The baby fell out the window?"

"Well, he's a bouncing baby, catch him on the second bounce!" —Chanticleer.

"Mr. Wood, what's that piece of paper doing behind your radiator?"

Wood tiptoes over quietly so as not to disturb the paper, examines it carefully and answers: "It's not doing anything now, sir."—Pointer.

He who laughs first told the joke. —Ghost.

Tag: "I used to think she was pretty, but it's all off now."

You're: "Your engagement?" It: "No, her complexion!"

-Wampus.

A Railway Quarrel

It happened on a back country train.

"Conductor!" shouted an irate passenger, "that was my station; why didn't you stop?"

"We don't stop there any longer," explained the conductor. "You see, the engineer is mad at the station agent!" —Mercury.

THE BROWN & WHITE

Lehigh's Newspaper

BIELICKI'S MEAT MARKETS

City Market Bethlehem, Pa. Phone 518-J

Hellertown Market 237 High St. Hellertown, Pa. Phone 74-R-2

Fresh Home-Made Cakes Daily

Ye "ICE-KIST" Shoppe

440 WYANDOTTE STREET

Ice Cream and Candy

Hot Chocolate and Coffee

JOHN CASTELLUCCI

BARBER SHOP

208 W. Fourth St., Bethlehem, Pa. (Next to Beth. Globe-Times)

Beck-Davis Decorating Co.

Picture Framing

Wall Paper

Interior Painting - Exterior Painting
Paper Hanging
Ready-Mixed Paints and Varnishes

114-120 WEST BROAD STREET

DRINK



Delicious and Refreshing

Phone 2197

Coca-Cola Bottling Works, Inc.

620-626 TENTH AVENUE BETHLEHEM, PA. BUY YOUR SMOKES AT

MAX'S SMOKE SHOP

119 West Fourth Street

2 doors below D & S Rest. Phone 3431-R

"Since 1894"

ABE PHILLIPS

Pawn Broker

13 West Third Street Bethlehem, Pa.

Buying of all kinds of Old Clothing

COMPLIMENTS

— of —

FRITCH COAL CO.

Sporting Goods of All Kinds House Furnishings

___ AT ___

DRISSEL & EBERTS

21-23 East Third Street

URIRON is a cast ferrous alloy that has resistance to corrosives greater than any other material that is commercially practical.

From Duriron is produced a standard line of apparatus that includes:

Centrifugal Pumps Plunger Pumps Steam Siphons Valves Plug Cocks Flanged Pipe Drain Pipe Exhaust Fans

Kettles Stills

Tanks and Outlets Heating Units Steam Jets

Nozzles

Laboratory and Special Equipment

Complete Duriron systems are available for industrial processes involving corrosives.

Co-operation in design by an organization of mechanical and chemical engineers having extensive experience in the practical problems of corrosion.

Literature and samples for test are furnished on request.

Duriron is produced only by RIRON COMPANY

BETHLEHEM FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY

General Founders and Machinists

CHEMICAL PLANT EQUIPMENT CEMENT MILL MACHINERY "WEDGE" ROASTING FURNACES

> _____ Bethlehem, Penna.

Typewriters, Adding and Mimeograph Machines Steel Filing Cabinets Safes and Shelving

BELL PHONE 1284 Dixie Cups and Supplies

Lehigh Stationery Co., Inc.

Art, Commercial, Social Stationery Office Equipment

14 West Fourth Street

Bethlehem, Pa.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Lehigh News Agency

Samuel Wilson, Prop.

WHOLESALERS OF

Magazines - Newspapers - Novelties NEW ST., NEAR FOURTH

Exclusive distributors of the Lehigh Burr in Bethlehem

The LEHIGH BURR is Sold in

Pittsburgh, Newark, N. J., New York City and Philadelphia. Also at the following stores and newsstands:

Colonial Tobacco Store, Broad and Main Sts.

Colonial Tobacco Store, Broad and Main Sts.
Lehigh Supply Bureau.
Lehigh News Agency, 329 South New Street.
J. W. Britton, 533 Main Street.
E. F. Frantz, 1035 Linden Street.
Gallagher Drug Store, 602 West Broad Street.
Ruth's Chocolate Shop.
O. C. Schaffer, 801 Main Street.
Lehigh Valley Railroad Station.
Young's Drug Store, 4th Street and Broadway.
United Cigar Store, 4th and New Streets.
E. A. Lanahan, 353 Broadway.
Max's Smoke Shop, 119 West 4th Street.
Snyder's Drug Store, 4th and New Streets.

Snyder's Drug Store, 4th and New Streets. Lehigh Smoke Shop, 304 Broadway. United Cigar Store, 3rd and New Streets.

Single Copies—Thirty Cents

"-And he buried his face in his hands." Must have been extremely dirty hands.

—Mugwump.

"Say, niggah, how come you so banged up?"

"I was talking when I should have been listening."

---Mugwump.

"What's the matter? You look all broken up."

"A chiropractor owed me fifty dollars, and I let him take it out in trade." —Cornell Widow.

"Does it cost you much to keep your wife?"

"Not since mausoleum rent was reduced." ---Webfoot.

"He took me straight home after the dance."

"Oh, the cad!"

—Texas Ranger.



CANTON OHIO

Engravers for THE EPITOME

and many other well-known college annuals

For a better annual write for our complete offer, including the services of the Art Crafts Guild

Put your pipe on P.A.



WHAT you get out of a pipe depends on what you feed it. Millions of contented jimmy-pipers will tell you that Prince Albert commands a pipe to stand and deliver. You suspect you are in for some grand pipe-sessions the minute you get a whiff of P. A.'s aroma.

The first pipe-load confirms your suspicions. What a smoke, Fellows! Remember when you asked for the last dance and she said "You've had it!"? P. A. is cool, like that. And sweet as knowing that she didn't really mean it.

Sweet and mellow and mild and long-burning.

Put your pipe on P.A. You can hit it up to your heart's content, knowing in advance that P.A. will not bite your tongue or parch your throat. That one quality alone gets P.A. into the best smoke-fraternities. And then think of all its other qualities!

P. A. is sold everywhere in tidy red tins, pound and half-pound tin humidors, and pound erystal-glass humidors with spongemoistener top. And always with every bit of bite and parch removed by the Prince Albert process.



PRINGE ALBERT

-no other tobacco is like it!

© 1927, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.





THE LEHIGH BURR



VOL. XXXVIII

JANUARY, 1928

NUMBER FOUR

J. ADDISON COVERT, '28
Editor-in-Chief

D. B. STRAUB, '28 Managing Editor

F. C. SCHMID, '28
Business Manager

J. R. DENISE, '28 Art Editor

JAMES C. MORRISON, '28 Advertising Manager A. F. SEARING, '28 Secretary

D. M. HORNER, '28 Circulation Manager

EDITORIAL BOARD

K. CHICKERING, '28 W. E. ROTTHAUS, '30

W. B. ADAMS. '29 S. B. RICE, '30

ART BOARD

L. A. BRETTNER, '30
CONNEEN, '28

R. ELLIS, '28

J. W. HELMSTAEDER, '28 L. W. BECKER, '29

MANAGERIAL BOARD

POTTER, ¹29 WINEGARNER, ¹29 SCHOENHUT, ¹29 ULLERY, '28 PICKSLEY, '29 SETON, '29

J. H. TAGGART, Financial Advisor

Copyright, 1927, by The Lehigh Burr, Bethlehem, Pa.

Exclusive reprint rights granted to Olggeflumor magazine.

Published monthly by the students of Lehigh University. Subscription, Two and a Half Dollars.

The Editor-in-Chief is responsible for the editorial work and policy. The Business, Advertising, and Circulation Managers are each responsible for their respective departments. All communications should be addressed to the respective department of The Lehigh Burr, Bethlehem, Pa., which they concern. The Lehigh Burr is entered at the Post Office at Bethlehem, Pa., as second class matter.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATION OF COLLEGE COMICS OF THE EAST.

CONTRIBUTERS

G. R. Shoemaker

F. T. Benton

S. U. Phares

J. A. Hunoval

J. K. Bolton

H. T. Newhard

L. D. Simonson

S. R. Sauders

J. L. Myer

L. M. Bloom

P. S. Davis

Malmrose

Veale

J. S. Harrison

BYE THE WAY

L'ACATION AND EXAMS --

We suppose it is our expected duty to be very verbose and long-winded about either the vacation past or the exams to come. But then, why be so trite and conventional in the choice of editorial subjects. Surely nothing could be more ineffectual, since the one should be forgotten and the other is already too much stressed. A great prolixity on either would, perhaps, be the easiest possible sketch to write and an extremely simple way to fill space; but, on the other hand, anything Burro would say about exams certainly couldn't be published and anything about Christmas vacation would be entirely too much in the nature of a disclosure.

SICKENING EGOTISM -

As we go to press we again hear through the channels and backways of campus gossip that Burro is flayed for his so-called salacity. That is to be expected though, for as long as there is a younger generation and an older generation we suppose the one will attempt to reform the other to its own definite code of thought and moral standards. Burro is really beginning to wonder if there is such a thing as being right and if everything isn't so absolutely relative that it is utterly futile. One is criticized if he enjoys life, but also considered in a sorry plight if he doesn't. Jazz, drink, and petting, have many opponents labeled reformers, who probably never tried any of them. Then there are the defenders, a wild reckless crowd who fill the headlines with their escapades. Both

classes have the sickening egotism to feel sure that the other is wrong. Burro recognizes both sides; but, since he is automatically a part of the one, he refuses to worry. Things were much the same a hundred years ago and will be a hundred years from now.

MERE PROLIXITY -

Try as we will, we cannot bring ourselves to mush around knee-deep in sentiment over the joyous New Year ahead or work ourselves into any state of elation over the timely return to friends and scenes dear to us after the late-lamented holidays. We have long since been sick of the whole dam place and we owe all our "friends" money, and if this isn't enough we would still shudder at the midyears soon to be perpetrated. In fact the only reason we returned at all was that the round of Yuletide revelry placed us in such a financial situation that we have been forced to return ignominiously to the paternal fold, and so -

TALE OF DELUSION -

On one of our recent wanderings, we picked up another sad tale of a deluded country boy who had run away to the city from the home of his father because "things were too slow on the farm". Alas, alack-a-day, failure ever stalked his path until now he has descended to the rank of common boot-black. Woe is he! Consider the father making hay while the son shines.

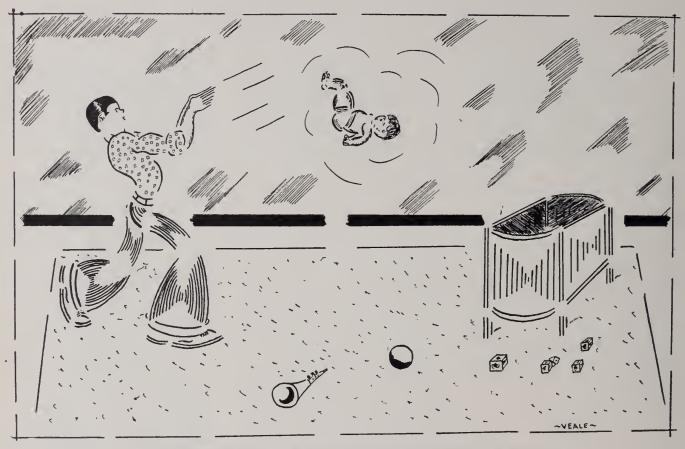
PATERNALISM —

Approximaely two hundred years ago two great nations were struggling for colonial supremacy on this great continent. England and France were the two nations referred to.

The Colonies involved differed in the manner in which they were governed by their respective Mother Countries. The policy of France in regard to her American settlements was extremely paternalistic. And this paternalistic policy of France was the underlying reason for the failure of her attempts to settle and control North America. At least that is what we have been taught in our history courses.

Is it not possible that a paternalistic policy on the part of a University Administration may result in the same disastrous manner as the French policy towards her colonies? History shows us many examples of how paternalism ended in ultimate failure. Men, like colonies, flourish only a short time under paternalism. The ultimate result is invariably disastrous.

Friendly advice and requests go a long way towards accomplishing the desired results. A certain amount of supervision and direction is often a good thing if not used to the extent that it creates antagonism. But when men and their activities are handled by paternalistic policies, a serious situation arises. Where paternalism starts, spirit and interest end. And is it not true that any institution that lacks spirit and interest is bound to fail?



THE BASKETBALL PLAYER PUTS THE BABY TO BED

DEMENTIA

Woman out walking with two little mutts Full-grown man crying because of three putts Springless Ford busting on four little ruts Five dizzy flappers inhaling five butts Oh, may God protect me—I've six extra cuts Come, take me out, Doctor, I think I've gone nuts. Lord, what fools these mortals be!

Dad says, when he was a boy, he used to be glad to go out driving with an old nag. You wouldn't think he'd talk about mother that way.

"What is your son taking at college?"

"My prayers and half my income."

The One: "It's getting rather cool, lately, and I'm still wearing B.V.D.'s. Had I better change?"

The Other: Oh, Georgie, Spring has came and Autumn has went; Winter draws on, Winter draws on!"

Warden: "Any last words before we electrocute you?"

Convict: "All I got to say is that you better hang me. I'm an ex-elevator boy in a girl's dorm; nothing can shock me."

MY CUSPIDOR

For thee, dear heart, we cry aloud, Abuses which thou had to bear; Can we do naught to comfort thee, Thou silent being, my cuspidor?

Thou hast suffered long enough, Spat upon, kicked at, and long endured; Thy duty thou hast well fulfilled, As a lighthouse thou hast stood, My faithful friend, my cuspidor.

Anyone who has ever been in the basement of our library will readily agree that all the dirty books are there.

CLEO AND HER FALL

"Tell us a story, Auntie," chorused little Tom and Joe, "of a red-hot blazin' mama that's always on the go." So dear old Aunt Sophia, with one more swig of rye started in to tell a tale, with passion in her eye: "Her name was Cleopatra, and she sure did know her men; she necked 'em all and loved but one, and him just now and then! She had the shape of Venus, but a heart as black as ink; and things she did when she got tight would make the kitchen sink! She came from Egypt, nephews, down where 'tis always dry; but the parties that she threw just dripped with Gin and Scotch and Rye. But she came to her end, dears, as all bad girls soon do; so take advice from one who knows — be always good and true, and then no harm will ever come to you like Cleopat; and now get up to bed, you two, and—NOT A WORD, YOU BRAT!

RITZY EDYTHE

Yeah — sir! She's got class — the kind wot knocks 'em dead;

The foist time wot I seen 'er, w'y that's jist wot I said.

She spells 'er name so Ritzy-like, you jist know she's ruhfoined —

Her hands is both so poily-w'ite—'fyuh holdem she dont mind!

I ain't much on langwitch, see? But w'en I say a thing

She lissens (bozos. she's a lady!) zif I wuz a king!

One thing I got agenst 'er, tho otherwise she's fine ——

She's a fool fer goin wit me, but 'at's her care, not mine!

Edythe ain't that Ritzy, boys? I toljooso, dint I?

See 'er on the corner now? Well, so do I Goo'-bye!

According to a novelist, 30 is the proper age for a woman. "If she isn't proper by that time, she never will be," answers Burro.

"Where did you get that dress?"

"Don't you remember that dainty pink embroidered handkerchief you gave me for Christmas?"

"Well?"

"Well!"

A fellow named Johnnie, from Sing-Sing, Took money by force with his bing-bing, His tale then was sad,

When Johnnie they had,

For they strung him up with a string-string.

Cop: "Your muffler makes a terrible noise."

She Driver: "It is rather loud, but call it a scarf next time."

WANTED - A CASHIER

"I understand the bank is looking for a cashier."

"I thought they hired one last week?"

"They did. That's the one they're looking for."



"Do you know the difference between a co-ed and a sofa?"

"No."

"Gosh, where have you been spending your evenings?"



Two Jews were partners in business and were owed some money. Abe told his partner Ike to write a letter asking for the money. The letter was to be nice so as not to be insulting, but firm to show that the debt had to be paid. The next morning Ike finished the letter and gave it to Abe who read it and said, "Ike, it's a very good letter, but don't you know 'damn' ends with an 'n' and that you have spelled cock-roach wrong?"

Her hair is brown,
Her eyes are blue,
Her lips are red,
Her cheeks are too;
Her actions dark,
Yet she acts green,
Most colorful maid
I've ever seen.

Visitor: "I suppose they ask a lot for the rent of this apartment?"

Hostess: "Yes, they've asked George seven times last week."

"It must be awful, living in Holland."

"How so?"

"Oh, wooden sho this and wooden she that."

"I haven't been out with a single girl for a month."

"Well, you'd better look out for the husbands."

"Let this sink in," hissed Tunney as he soaked Dempsey below the belt.

Seven Ages of Women

Safety Pins Whippins Lingere Pins Fraternity Pins Jewelled Pins Rolling Pins Clothes Pins

She kissed me and said hello. Two weeks quickly passed, In lights soft and mellow. There came an end at last

Of which I will not tell you
For reasons of my own.
Enuf to say her name was Lou,
And so I now travel alone.

Our idea of the supreme ambition: A bald-headed man reading a hair-raising story. Drive on, James, isn't it?

Censored

Snow, rain and sleet
Outside does beat.
.!?@(—)#"?:%@?
An english theme
About a dream,
A math notebook,
Both forsook,
In time obscure
For pleasure,
But time has run,
They must now be done,
?@'&%\$#)'"#%@.!?

"Shaw Shenandoah in a good movie last nite."

"Wassat, saw whom?"

"Shenandoah-Virginia Valli."

They call her CHESS; she plays with 32 men at once!

Caviar and candlelight, Tinkle of tall glasses, Soft whispers and murmurs, It's love you say? Dead wrong again,— It's a movie in the making.

"What is that?"

"Just a common red squirrel."
"Really? Should I notice it?"

My son is a model. I give him fifty a week spending money, but I really do believe he could get along on nothing. Why, he never writes home for money — but sometimes I'm afraid his bank is going to ruin him. Would you believe that only last week they sent three letters to me, and said that it would be a good idea if I sent him some extra? But then, its nice to know that someone is taking such an interest in him.

A THANKSGIVING

Thinking, I ponder,
And wonder
At all of the frailties of men;
I think of how stupid
Is Cupid
In matches he makes now and then!

A woman quite sulky And bulky Will have, for an amiable shrimp, A sex appeal cumbrous

Lo-hat: "Did you have plumb pudding for Christmas?"

Hi-hat: "No, we're not as plumb crazy as some folks."

"Speaking of strong men, I once saw a man hold up an auto with five people in it."

"Horsefeathers! Was he big?"

"Naw, he was a cop."



"Say, I have a secret for you."
"Just a minute, and I'll get a couple of glasses."



Judge: "You say you would like to have your case postponed, because your lawyer is sick. But you were caught with your hand in this man's pocket. What can your counsel say in your defense?"

Prisoner: "Exactly, your honor, that is what I am curious to know."

Deformed, demented, diabolical,
Lurking in shadows, steeped in evil;
Fiendish, filthy, foul —
Nauseating spirit of infamy;
Heinous, hateful, horrible,
Contorted, loathsome, vicious, villain;
Vile as the fiends of the Stygian vastness,
Horrible as the hounds of Hell,
But a dam' smooth boy after business hours —
Lon Chaney.

"I haven't paid a cent for repairs on that car for three years."

"Then why do you want to sell it to me?"

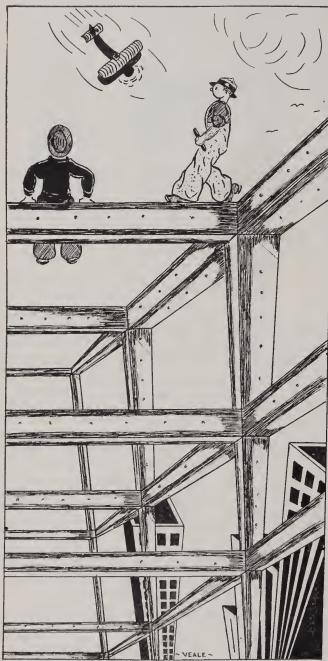
"Because the garage man is bringing suit."

THE MONTH'S BEST ALIBI

Judge: "You were going sixty miles per hour."

Defendant: "There was a good reason, your honor. This Cop was chasing me and I had a stolen car."

Judge: "Oh, that's different. Case dismissed."



Y' know, Bill, I'll be durned if I c'n see why guys is fool enough to ride in them things.

Soft as silk and fresh as hay Against my skin its smoothness lay, Hairy as a wildman's breast This shaving brush was nature's best.

Soft its bristles as they flew Lathering up my face anew, Peace and joy were always near— This shaving brush had not a peer.

ODE TO THE LAUNDRY

This date I have received your bill, And your complaint, I have not paid, These many days have I kept still, But now 'tis time a kick I made. I don't mind if you keep my clothes, And send me others in return, But when you send me bills, I'm loath To pay them, and it makes me burn.

For item one, three weeks ago, I sent you sox, a shirt or two, My knickers, and I'll have you know, Pajamas of my favorite hue. They all had buttons on them then, But in return for B. V. D.'s You sent me clothes from some old hen, And some fair damsel's pink chemise.

For item two, my tennis ducks
In which I took a special pride,
You washed and never used your Lux,
Good track team pants they now provide.
My dress shirt which cost me a five,
Looks now more like a common sieve;
On clothes I can't alone survive,
My cash is low and I must live.

Where once I dressed to knock them dead, Now what have I that I can wear? A tablecloth once colored red, A shirtwaist, children's underwear; Some five odd sox, a pillowcase, Silk stockings three, a green brassiere, A curtain made of filmy lace, An apron and four hankys dear.

L'envoi

Your bill mounts up without a doubt, I pay them when I think they're true, But when I figure what I'm out, I ought to send a bill to you.

Friend (to steeplejack about to ascend): "Don't put those cigarettes in your pocket; they might be broken."

Steeplejack: "Why?"

F. (to Steeplejack): "Supposing you'd fall."

"Say, Jones, did you ever read the book, Oh! Mary, Be Careful!"

"No, but I know the story."

WONDERFUL TIMES

He: "They've slighted all three dimensions in this rumble seat."

She: "We'll make up for that in the fourth dimension."

Sure an dis nigger ain't got no time To be shootin craps for only a dime; Come on black boy, put up real dough, An see wot de African cubes can show.

"Use the word 'swain' in a sentence."

"He was rushin' this swain that."

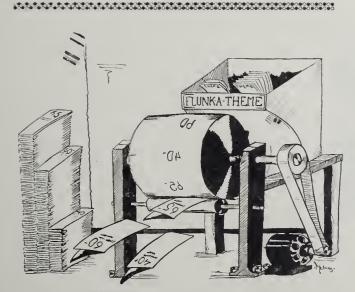
AU REVOIR

Forgive me, forget me;
I am not for you.
Cur relations were ——,
You know what they were.
There are other fish beside me;
And I met a blonde last night
That was —, well, she was —;
That's all, ——— Good-bye.

Jones: "Your dog bit me." A Neighbor: "He did not!"

Jones: "Prove it!"

Neighbor: "First, my dog has no teeth; Second, he is not ferocious; Third, he is particular whom he bites; Fourth, I have no dog."



ADMINISTRATIVE MACHINERY



Al: "Have you heard the new Ford song?"
Bert: "To be congenial, I'll say no; what is it?"
Al: "It isn't out yet."

ODE TO A PAIR OF DICE

To thee, fair cubes Of speckled beauty,

I owe my cash; you've done your duty! You've mulcted rubes and gamblers, too, Of all their cents—my thanks to you!

In subway tube, Or private car,

No losses do your beauty mar— I love you, cubes; your education Inspires in me this slight oration!

But many men

You dice have goaded

To murder, 'cause, O Spots, you're loaded!

"If the exam looks kinder hard an' yer theory's kinder dim,—if the equations are forgotten, an' the prof looks awful grim,—an' the definitions get all mixed up, 'til hope is nearly gone,—jest bristle up an' tear your hair an' keep on keepin' on."—(Apologies to Author.)

Hono: "What's your address, cutie?"

Lulu: "I won't tell."

Hono: "I wouldn't have believed you anyway."

HOT WIRES

The gas went down—
The thermometer, up—
The tire blew out—
And we blew in—
Next.... Morning!!

Father: "You take accounting at college, don't you?"

Son: "Yeh, sure."

F——: "Maybe you can account for the silk undies in your last laundry?"

ALUMNI SONG

(By Watchem, Guzzlit & Fall) We are thankful for our Chemistry,

It's now our sole support; We make it by the gallon, And sell it by the quart.

"When shorter dresses are made, our house-party girls will wear them."

Thought a cute maiden named Stella,

"To doll up will sure catch a fella."

To doll up's not all

In this fast, lively brawl;

So Stella's an old maid and mella.

Just for Tonight

"And you would have me give you my daughter?"

"Oh, well, if you think it's too much, just lend her to me."

Burried here: The Champion Dumbell; he thought the Boxers' Rebellion was a Prizefighters' strike.

She: "You may be fried trout to your mother, but you're only a poor fish to me."

Hotel Beth. Clerk: "Inside or outside room, Sir?"

Lafayette Man: "Inside, it looks like rain."

"The gunmen are striking." "Heavens, Chicago is ruined."

"I got a bad break last night."
"Cards, liquor, speeding, or what?"

"No. Rotten egg."

"Why are we stopping?"
"There's a miss in the car."

A Five-Letter Man from Penn.

Pickled Plastered Ploughed Potted Pic-eyed

THE BIG KICK

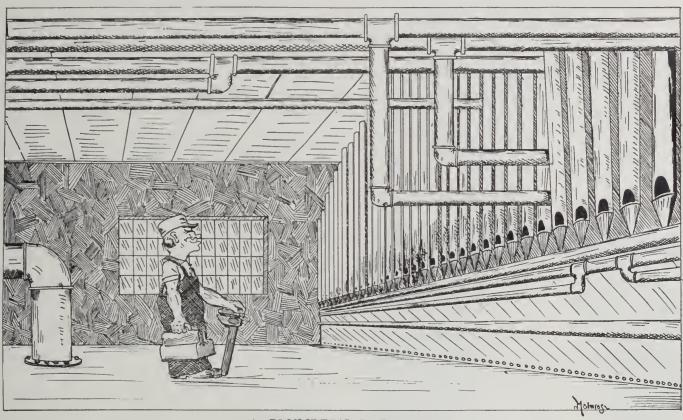
Allright, gents, ooze over this way and I'll slip you a fast one a guy from DesMoines pulled over at the Iron Valley last night. It seems a couple of small kids were raisin' a h---* about whose old man had the best job. One kid says his old man was a cop, another gulps that his dad was a fireman, and so on until they gets down to last-but-not-least, little Oswald. "Well, Ossy," one of the kids pipes up, "what does your old man do to keep the sawdust on the family board?" "Aw h-*," says Ossy, biting off a chew, "he's the sheriff here, and if I do say so myself, he's the big kick in the county seat."



Warden: "What made you beat up your cellmate the way you did?"

Convict: "Aw, dat guy gits wise wit me." Warden: "What's he done to you now?"

Convict: "Tore de leaf off'n de calendar, and it wuz my toin."



A PLUMBER'S PARADISE

A TESTIMONIAL

From sickness I've suffered e'er since I was born And a look of great pain on my face I have worn— But thanks to your great little pink liver pills, I now have none of my previous ills!

My heart now pumps fast; on my face is a flush; My mind slows right up—my pulse starts to rush. This is the work of your damned little pills, Made of a drug that cures one or kills!

I hope that your ebon heart ceases to beat,
For whereas I once was flat on my feet
You, Dr. Carter, and your dirty pack
With your kill-or-cure pills have me flat on my
back!

"In the spring some writers turn from bad to verse."

"I see that the only thing Paris Fashion created for 1928 was a headdress."

"The 'only' thing?"

"Absolutely."

"Whenzanex boat fer France?"

Employer (to Applicant): "Do you smoke?"

Applicant: "No."

Employer: "Do you drink?"

Applicant: "No."

Employer: "Do you go out with girls?"

Applicant: "No."

Employer: "What do you do?"

Applicant: "I'm a perfume salesman."

JUST ANOTHER BEDTIME TALE

come come demetrius a story awaits so listen my children and I shall tell whoops dearie thats wrong but anyway heres the real hooey oncet upon a time a ginch toddles into the local cashandcarry and grabs off some nice cut rates in a pair of toe covers but when she gives the queenie at the kale box an eagle ducat the fem pitches it back at emmie and says as shes sorry but she cant take it cause its counterfeit well Ill be a dirty name if you can guess what that ginch done she squeezes out a snarl and then yips why that dirty lowdown bum he gyped me and I thought he was a sucker there kiddies take that one to bed with you and remember exmas



He: "Will you answer me a question?" She: "Do I look questionable?"

KNOWLEDGE

No, I'm not so handsome, And it's true, all that you say. You say I don't have sex appeal; That I should stay away — I know it!

But can't I take you out to-nite? I have a little scheme: I'll get you everything you want — You say it's just a dream? I know it!

I've just been left a fortune; My aunt died-she's to blame! And now that I have money, you Will love me just the same? I KNOW IT!

THE HOME HANDIWORK CLUB

Girls and boys, you can't-you just CAN'Timagine what a surprise we have in store for you. For the benefit of our fair readers, and for the enlightenment of our foul ones, we are starting a brand-new department. It's the Home Handiwork Club - isn't that too dear for words?

The first thing we'll do this month is to make a #24 silk-and-cotton-covered 72-gauge gauze dish rag. When finished, this may be used for external application only. Any internal use will cause acute gastronomic disorders. Use Babcox and Wilcox pipe-thread and an extra-heavy crochet needle; start here—God knows where you'll finish:

Step One: — Half-hitch on needle; bowline and sheepshank in close order and now you're a second-class Boy Scout.

Step Two: — B moves to position 11aX, checkmates M's king, queen, jack, and ten—. Score at end of second inning, 14-0, second down, 24 to go.

Step Three: — This one can't be done anyway, so don't try it.

Step Four: — Three pearls, two diamonds set in gold — list price only \$109.99. Follow up with a swift right to the jaw nine ten you're out.

Step Five: — This is the end of the first flight, let's rest a little; now start again.

Step Six: - Stroke, stroke, stroke, and Yale wins by 3/4 of a length.

Step Seven: — Knit two, purl two, that's the way to win the war, knit two, purl two, that's the way

Step Eight: — Fourteen, five, seven, SHIFT, thirteen, eight, 500 bucks at two percent, HIP— ONE-TWO! Gain, one yard.

Step Nine:—B leads off with an ace. N trumps with the two of hearts, and leads back to S, who plays low, thus losing game, rubber, and tournament.

Step Ten: — Take from the oven and allow to cool slowly for one hour. Strain thru a sugarbag, then serve, adding salt to suit the taste. Hang it up to dry, and press with a medium-hot iron.

If you have followed these directions, you will have the neat-fizzle you ever saw —— bar none. This, if executed properly, should keep the average school-girl busy until next month, so work on this dish-rag, and next month we'll have something more novel than ever before. Te-do, old things, te-do!

LOVE

Love—what a poison to put in one's system!

It makes us all blind

And renders us deaf,

And renders each mind

Devoid of all wisdom!

Love—how incipid the way of its entrance!
It spreads from the eyes
And affects the heart
Of even the wise
To pronounce its sentence.

Love — what a despot is sweet little Cupid!
Cupid's a bully
Who doesn't care
For anyone! Truly,
We lovers are stupid!

"You can't pass that buck here," said the clerk as she handed back the counterfeit bill.

Banana Skin

Frosh: "I wonder what kind of evening gowns Eve had?"

Senior: "O, use your own imagination, I'm trying to study."

There was a young woman from Rdg.
Who straight to perdition was hdg.
But her beau in a rage
Made her turn a clean page;
Now the bells ring for her wdg.

Lights are low.

He and She are listening to some music over the radio. The sweet strains descend on them like a blanket. They are all wrapped up in each other. Presently she speaks: "Isn't that Nutcracker Suite?"

Indignantly he answers: "My dear, my dear, that's my new cigarette lighter."

Lights are lower.

COUPLE IN RUMBLE-SEAT

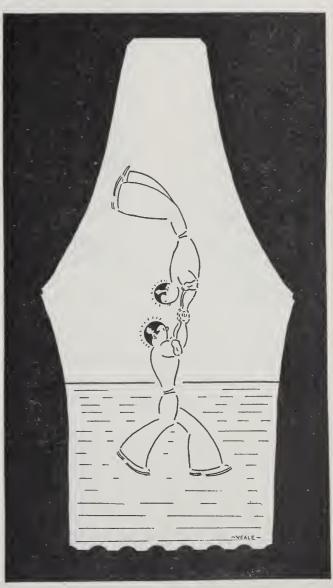
He (getting settled): "There is a place for everything."

She: "Giggle-giggle."
He: "What's the matter."

She: "Something struck me funny."

Pat: "Give me liberty or give me death."

Drug Store Clerk: "Sorry, we don't sell that, but maybe you would like a nice new razor or a victrola; couldn't I show you a new automatic revolver, or maybe a burr pipe; take some of this candy home to the children, and the wife would like this ultra-modern vanity case; here's a good golf set for your son and a new bureau for the daughter—but if it's a poisonous drug you want, you'll have to go down to the radio store—you'll know the place by the vegetables and baby coaches outside."



"And where, Horace, do you get your hair cut?"
"Usually around the head, Oscar, usually around the head."



A SURE CURE FOR HALITOSIS

FAREWELL

nan salahan kecesahan serestan dari san san san san san san san san dari sa san san san san san san manan manam

So now yuh gimme th' big go-by and bid me fair odoo?

WELL — jest hear me — my eyes is dry; I ain't cryin' for yoo!

Ther's plenty more cans in th' big dump-heap, an' I ain't worryin' none!

YOOR th' one wot's gonna weep w'en dis affair is done!

YOO ain't so hot—don't kid yerself! I'm jest a sap, 'at's all..

It ain't nice tuh be put on d' shelf; it makes yer sperrits fall;

But that ain't wot I'm gripin' on, an' raisin' all dis hell—

W'y d'yuh fail me, little one, when I treated yer so well?

"A guy wants yoo" he does, does 'e?
Well, he won't see YOU!
Over thuh cliff yuh go, Lizzie
Yuh was a good Ford, but yer throo!

"What will I do? Here I've married Helen, and I can't even keep her in clothes!"
"That's easy. Keep her in bed."

When I'm alone
My mind does wonder,
Are you true to me?
You'll make a blunder
To cast me asunder
And stay not true to me.

"I won ten dollars by drinking twenty whiskeys."

"What did you do with the ten?"
"Oh, I went out and got drunk on it."

FEBRUARY MARCHING SONG

Pack up all my gin and clothes,
Where I go, no one knows,—
Bye-Bye, LEHIGH.
I'm on my way to Allenstadt,
To see the bags and all the rot,
Bye-Bye, Bethl'em.
All my Profs, they do not understand me,
They all do their damndest to can me;
Make my bed and outen the light,
I'll be home tight to-night,
LEHIGH, Bye-Bye.



BEHIND THE TIMES

SOX APPEAL

Some men crave the soothing tones
Of lavender, cream and mauve,
But the sox I wear must emit a glare
Like a red-hot kitchen stove.

The things I read, the life I lead,
Are respectable, safe and mild,
I don't wear spats, I hate high hats,
But I want my sox to be wild.

Gimme some wild sox, brother,
The ones with plenty of splurge,
That will start to tear and cuss and swear
When they see my old blue serge.

Some people say that a gentleman's sox Should only be seen, and not heard, But I want sox that will make men weep And render their vision blurred.

O I pray, I long for sox so wild, No flapper can help but spy 'em; If such there be, lead 'em to me, Whatever the cost, I'll buy 'em.

Gimme some wild sox, brother,
The ones with real "sox appeal",
The sox that will blaze in a heluva haze,
From the top way down to the heel.

All the members of the razor club were very much provoked when an applicant said, "Gillette, me join."

Golfer: "If you laugh at me again, I'll knock your block off,"

Caddy: "Haw, haw, you wouldn't even know what club to use!"

FAST WORK

Traveling Companion: "Have you any children?"

Traveling Salesman: "We don't carry them regularly in stock, but we can have some in the course of a few weeks."

TAKING IT PERSONALLY

Father: "I understand that that young man of yours travels in rather speedy company."

Daughter: "Thanks for the compliment, old dear."



EMBARRASSING MOMENTS
BE NONCHALANT! Light a Murad.

Wise: "Did you kiss her?"

Guy: "No, she closed her eyes, and I didn't know whether she trusted me or dared me."

Ah, where is the meek and lowly frosh, Who lights my Luckies every time? I'm lost without him — dear good gosh! Once I had him, was sublime.

Ah, where is he, the groveling shrimp,
Who answers at my beck and call?
Ah, pretty soon I'll put a crimp
In his small—neck; like Rome, he'll fall!

Ah, THERE'S the scullion in perdition—
Lowly worm with brain so wee!

Explain yourself and NO ADDITION!
A frosh vacation's naught to me!

THE MORNING FOLLOWING A VACATION

A Play in One Act

(Brother Snoozo sleeps soundly. Enter Freshman. Freshman shakes Brother Snoozo.)

Freshman: -

Arise, arise, arise, good fellow, 'Tis scarce an hour until the bell-o; Arise, arise, 'tis getting late, Beware, the dean give thee the gate.

Brother Snoozo: -

Freshman, freshman, go to hell-o! Get out, gol-darn, and stop your bellow!

(Exit Freshman. Enter Conscience, dressed in a tuxedo.)

Who are you, hagged bummer, Who rudely doth disturb my slumber? Hoist thine anchor and get thee outsky Before I sock thee on the snoutsky.

Conscience: -

Heh! Heh! Heh! Big black laugh! Get up and quick thine coffee quaff; Hustle to thine eight o'clock, Or torments I shall never stop.

Brother Snoozo: —

Don't be an egg—get thee hither Before I arise and cast thee thither; Thine silly pratter gives me pain,— But tell me, what in hell's thy name?

Conscience: —

Thine prattle is all crazy nonsense — Bow down, Snoozo, I am thine Conscience!

Brother Snoozo: — Not that?

Conscience: -

Yes that! And what is more,
I'll cast thine bones upon the floor;
Arise, Snoozo, put on suspenders,
Lest thou be bumped upon the fenders.
Thou shalt flunk out, Snoozo, alas!
Seven times you've cut this class!
Snoozo, you haven't got a chance,
Thou art ruined by wine and song and dance;

All day long thou spend at sleep,
And never at thine text-books peep.
Snoozo, thou art far from studious —
Indubitably, thou art lugubrious.
Ma and Pa, with glances starey,
Will greet thee home in February,
And present thee with a hoe,
Then to work, boy, thou must go.
Get up! Get up! Thou jolly bounder!
And over economics pounder;
Unless to class thou hurry, scurry,
Thou shalt have occasion hence to worry.

Brother Snoozo: -

Conscience, Conscience, get thee hence, Before I throw thee o'er the fence.
Villain! I'll have no more of thee!
From my Conscience let me free!
And though reward I may not reap,
I'd much rather flunk and sleep.



If We Really Were To Wear All Those Things We Received For Christmas.

Movie of a Man Formulating His New Year's Resolutions : : By BRIGGS



Lehigh University Supply Bureau

ON THE CAMPUS

Annual Clearance Sale on Jewelry, Pennants, Shirts, Stationery, Fiction Books, Memory Books, Fountain Pens

SOME REAL BARGAINS

AMERICUS HOTEL

Sixth and Hamilton Streets, Allentown, Pa. LARGEST AND NEWEST HOTEL IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY

> 325 ROOMS 325 BATHS

Large Main Dining Room, Grille, moderate-priced Cafeteria, Private Dining Rooms, and large Ball Room.

SATURDAY NIGHT DANCES Rainbow Room

E. D. Fowler, Mgr.

CUSTOM-TAILORED CLOTHES

of Character

GENTS' FURNISHINGS

By Makers of National Fame

SILVERBERG & GOLDBERG

212 W. 4th St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Lehigh University

Lehigh University Offers Four-Year Courses in

> Arts and Science Business Administration Civil Engineering Mechanical Engineering Metallurgical Engineering Mining Engineering Electrical Engineering Chemical Engineering Chemistry Engineering Physics Industrial Engineering

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS

-:--

C. M. McCONN, DEAN

Lehigh University Bethlehem, Pa.

Terry: "Is he considerate?" Jerry: "I should say he is why, he gave up cigarettes to save his friends money."

—Texas Ranger.

"He's one of those strong, dark men."

"Ah, another Harry Wills." -Stanford Chaparral.

Just Another Mammy Song

Refrain (please do) O Ma! How Ah moan to own ma home in Omaha Ah ha! How Ah moan to own ma Omaha Ma — Ma own, ma only Omaha Ma. O Ma! Ahm roamin' home. Roamin' home to own ma own-To ma Mama an' ma home in Omaha. To ma Home, ha! ha!

Ma Omaha Ma.

—Stanford Chaparral.

PENNSYLVANIA RENT-A-CAR CORPORATION

Fourth and Vine Sts., Bethlehem

Licensed under

HERTZ-DRIVE-YOURSELF-SYSTEM

Rent a Car Drive lt Yourself

Arrangements House-Party Special

24-Hour Service - Phone 3500

Catering to Fraternity Parties and Banquets Our Specialty

Hellman's Pastry Shop

530 Main Street

Opposite First National Bank

Phone 3396-J

Bethlehem, Pa.



MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET **NEW YORK**

Outfits for Winter Sport

Send for Brooks's Miscellany

LITTLE BUILDING

BOSTON PALM BEACH NEWPORT PLAZA BUILDING

AUDRAIN BUILDING 220 BELLEVUE AVENUE



C BROOKS BROTHERS

The Bethlehem=Blobe Times

> A **REAL** HOME **NEWSPAPER**

E. P. Wilbur Trust Co.

Fourth Street and Broadway Bethlehem, Pa.



WARREN A. WILBUR, Chairman of Board. FREDERICK A. HEIM, President. DUDLEY C. RYMAN, Secretary and Treasurer. CHAS. A. BRAMWELL, Asst. Sec'y and Treas. HERBERT J. HARTZOG, Trust Officer and Counsel. WM. J. TOOHEY, Asst. Trust Officer. E. D. MILL, Asst. Title Officer.

Open Saturday Evenings, 6:30 to 8:30

McClintic-Marshall Company

Bridges, Buildings and Other Structures of Steel

GENERAL OFFICE—OLIVER BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

C. D. Marshall, '88, President H. H. McClintic, '88, Vice-President

R. W. Knight, '94 Mgr. Foreign Dept.

G. R. Enscoe, '96 Mgr. New York Office

C. M. Denise, '98 Contracting Manager

T. L. Cannon, '03 Mgr. Rankin Works

R. McMinn, '07 Engineer

F. U. Kennedy, '07 Mgr. Philadelphia Office

E. F. Gohl, '07 Mgr. Baltimore Office

G. A. Caffal, '10 Mgr. of Erection

W. O. Cannon, '16

J. H. Wagner, '20

L. A. Walker, '08

Leslie Allen, '16

BRANCH OFFICES:

New York Boston

Philadelphia Paltimore

Cleveland Cincinnati

Detroit Chicago San Francisco Los Angeles



BETHLEHEM BAKING CO.

535 Third Avenue LETHLEHEM, PA.

DIETRICH'S

Fraternity Heating - Plumbing

Sheet Metal Work McIlvain Oil Burners

15-17 West Third Street BETHLEHEM, PA.

Joe Mope says: "The designers of evening gowns seem to be trying very hard to make ends meet this season."

"What brings you to this party, Eleanor?"

"There it sits on the davenport."

When I gaze into your eyes, Such deep suggestive pools, I see desires to do the things They do not teach in schools.

Sympathetic friend (to man who has just bowled a ball without knocking down one pin): "Cheer up. That's nothing."

We danced 'til break of day, And milkmen were about; But that was just the way Her husband found us out.

ROYAL

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

And Rebuilt Typewriters of All Makes for the Student's Needs

— AT —

Royal Typewriter Agency 113 North Sixth St. Allentown, Pa.

Telephone 20833

VICTOR, COLUMBIA, BRUNSWICK

Phonographs and Records

Cable-Nelson Pianos

R. C. A. Radiolas

King Band Instruments Paramount Banjos

PHONE 2551

___x__

PHILLIPS' MUSIC STORE

24 E. Third St.

Open Evenings

BERKLEY KNIT TIES

ARROW SHIRTS

SON HATS

CORRECTLY TAILORED SUITS AND TOP COATS

To Your Exact Requirements FOR FALL WEAR

SILVERBERG & GOLDBERG

Tailors and Haberdashers

212 WEST FOURTH ST.

BETHLEHEM, PA.

GATES GLOVES

SPALDING KNIT WEAR

MENNE PRINTERY

205 West Fourth Street BETHLEHEM, PA.

Phone 3431-J

She: "Who's that fraternity brother of yours from Chicago?"

He: "You mean Smith?"

"No."

"Brown?"

"No."

"Brown?"

"I said no."

"Well, there's two Browns. I thought it might be the other one." —Brown Jug.

Donald (to wife, at English railway station): "Wha! Ye canna get a porter tae tak oor luggage?"

Wife: "Na, na. Ye try, Donal', ye're accent's no' quite sae noticeable!" —Passing Show.

They laughed at me as I arose to talk, for I couldn't utter a word. I was tongue-tied, and I grasped a chair for support.

But soon their ridicule was turned to amazement and envy, for they discovered I was too soused to talk.

Isaacs (to partner): "Vot a pity ve gave de bookkeeper a holiday—'is books is all right!"
—Tatler.



Fair One!

May Edginton, in the February College Humor, begins a novel that is a rich and genuine study of a girl on her own, Fair One. It begins with simple people . . . an English village . . . streets with the sunset bloom in them . . . mcn and women who knew life was somewhere about, but didn't much want to find it out. It quickens in pace; employs many glamorous, cosmopolitan elements; ends in an arpeggio-like manner that is certain to delight you.

Also in this big February issue you will find Sailor Love, a story of shore leave by John V. A. Weaver, soon to be released as a feature photoplay. And Richard Connell, John Gunther, Mildred Cram, Jim Tully, O. O. McIntyre—besides a penetrating article on the University of Chicago, by Samuel Putnam.



BETHLEHEM STEEL COMPANY

General Offices: BETHLEHEM, PA.

IRON AND STEEL PRODUCTS

PLANTS AT

Bethlehem, Lebanon, Steelton, Johnstown and Coatesville, Penna.
Wilmington, Del., Sparrow's Point, Md.
Elizabeth, N. J., and Lackawanna, N. Y.

敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬敬

AUTOMOBILES FOR RENT

DRIVE

PAY BY THE MILE

IT

NO HOUR CHARGE

YOURSELF

ALL NEW CHRYSLER MODELS

As-low-as 16c a mile

Consult Us on Long Trips

219 Broadway

Phone 3326

WWWWWWWWWWWWW

Professor of Oriental History (lecturing): "In the year 586, the Assyrians conquered the Israelites, general massacres following."

Voice from the Inevitable Rear: "A couple must have got away." —Chicago Phoenix.

Kind Old Lady: "And what are you going to do when you grow up, my little man?"

Urchin: "Foller in me father's finger-prints." —Yale Record.

"Look here, Carbona, it may not kill you when Ah hit you, but you'll starve to death bouncin'!" —Virginia Reel.

"How did you break your wrist?"

"I changed my mind in an Automat restaurant."

—West Point Pointer.

COMPLIMENTS

— of —

YE OLDE SHUSTER'S INN

1028 BROADWAY



621 HAMILTON STREET ALLENTOWN, PA.

Bill Hager, '23

Representative

PHONE 1577

OPEN EVENINGS

WE REPAIR

STARTERS—GENERATORS—MAGNETOS

PHILCO Radio Batteries
Auto Batteries
A & B Radio Socket Powers

Kessler's Auto Electric Service

205 Broadway, Bethlehem, Pa.

All makes of batteries recharged and repaired

"That's her sixth dance with him to-night. They must be engaged."

"That's no sign."

"But you don't know how she dances."

-Notre Dame Juggler.

Yvonne: "And does that nice little cow give milk?"

Silas: "Well, not exactly; you gotta sorta take it away from her." —Denison Flamingo.

So the skipper yelled to the deck hand, "Get the lead out. We're going to take a sounding."

--Oregon Orange Owl.

OUCH!

"I use the touch system on my typewriter."
"Whew! Doesn't she object?"

-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Father Kangaroo: "Where's the baby?"
Mother Kangaroo (feeling in pockets): "I guess
I must have left it in my other clothes."

-Webfoot.

CLOTHES Ready-made And Cut to Order ESTABLISHED ENGLISH UNIVERSITY STYLES, TAILORED OVER YOUTHFUL CHARTS SOLELY FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES. harter Mouse Suits \$40, \$45, \$50 Overcoats Bearly Bearly Camels Hair Camels Hair Coat Coat \$165 \$165



ROBERT BURNS

Clear Havana Filled Cigars

Your Favorite Smoke

AT ALL DEALERS

QUINLIN PRINTING CO.

"Everything for the Office"

We have just moved into our NEW PRINTING PLANT

which is one of the most up-to-date in this section

Lowest Prices Consistent with Good Work

Catering to the Students of Lehigh University for the past 20 years

317 South New Street

ELIE SHEETZ Martha Washington CANDIES

25 WEST BROAD STREET Bethlehem, Pa.

Hafner Meat Market

FIVE POINTS
Phone 1869

347 BROADWAY Phone 2710

For Best in Line of Meats See
HAFNER MEAT MARKET
— SPECIAL RATES FOR FRATS—

Simile: —As happy as a radio broadcaster who has learned a new adjective. —Judge.

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elaborate wedding.

"Are you the groom?" he asked the melancholy-looking young man.

"No, sir," the young man replied, "I was eliminated in the preliminary tryouts."—Witt.

RENT A BUICK! FROM KELLY'S

You Drive It

BROADWAY and SEMINOLE ST.

Phone 60

Bethlehem



Curious folks who come in to find out what all the gathering is about discover that it is simply a crowd of contented customers getting their usual money's worth in merchandise and service. Our prescription counter is a Department of Public Safety.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO BUY HERE

EDWIN H. YOUNG

DRUG STORES

Broadway and Fourth St., 310 W. Broad St. BETHLEHEM, PA.

Parcel Post

A traveling salesman in a strange town was handed a message from his wife, which read as follows: "Twins arrived tonight. More by mail."—Goblin.

Sight-seeing Guide (on rubberneck wagon): "And ladies and gentlemen, on your right you see a monument erected last vear to a noble cause."

Inquisitive Old Lady: "And what does it stand for?"

The Guide (sarcastically): "Because, madam, it would look silly lying down."

—Reserve Red Cat.

Greenhorn: "And how can you tell when we're near an elephant?"

Bored Companion: "You'll detect a faint odor of peanuts on his breath." —Life.



Everything Musical at Goodenough's, and only the best, Victor and Brunswick Records— You'll find the hits here.

Buescher band instruments, sheet music, musical instruments. Complete Radio department.

GOODENOUGH PIANO COMPANY

534 Main St., Bethlehem, Pa.

GROSS CONFECTIONERY

Our Own Make

MILK COATED CHOCOLATES

109 W. Fourth St.

Bethlehem

WALBERT & BURLINGAME

PLUMBING AND HEATING

Bell Phones 914 and 1858-J

805-813 BROADWAY, Bethlehem, Pa.



Good. That's what it is . . .

No use trying to put a definition around Camel. It is as diverse and fugitive as the delicate tastes and fragrances that Nature puts in her choicest tobaccos, of which Camel is rolled. Science aids Nature to be sure by blending the tobaccos for subtle smoothness and mildness. One way to describe Camels is just to say, "They are good!"

Somehow, news of Camel has got around.

Each smoker telling the other, we suppose. At any rate, it's first—in popularity as well as quality. It has beaten every record ever made by a smoke. Modern smokers have lifted it to a new world leadership.

Camels request a place in your appreciation. Try them upon every test known. You'll find them always loyal to your highest standard.

"Have a Camel!"

© 1927

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.



College Men wear

Starched Collars—to be right—on occasions—Dinner, Sundays, Photographs, Week-End Visits, Dances—and if you're right, then whenever you are to attend any social function with a young lady, you'll wear a Starched Collar.

The soft stuff is all right for the day's work or the day's game, or for general country wear, but in Town, in Society — whenever you wear the Chesterfield, the Derby or the Spats, then the right thing is the

ARROW COLLAR

Boyd is one of them









